

To Abbie Farwell Brown

THE SCARAB
WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

July 1, 1915.

My dear Miss Brown:

Please forgive my tired
delay — an early-vacation dis-
taste for pen and desk — in
thanking you for these most
charming Songs of Sixpence.
I read them all with genuine
pleasure, and Helpful Pup I
read aloud to Hamlet for
his good, for this scared little

colle' is still slow to "put
an autre' disposition on," still
given to melancholy meditations,
a very atheist of a puppy, with
no faith at all in the kindly
intentions of his divinities.

Yet I read with special sym-
pathy the Taller Poems and
carry The Traveler Returned in
understanding memory.

I have enjoyed the two
earlier volumes of Poems, also,
and The Loosened Doll
— beautifully done — and The
Book of Saints and Friendly
Beasts. I liked all these so

well that I shall make a
point of knowing the rest
before we embark upon the
perilous adventure of the
autumn.

As I have written Miss
Larell, I find we can
have a very satisfactory
ground-floor room, dining-
room or sitting-room, at the
College Club, 40 Commonwealth,
for five dollars an evening.
This is much more con-
venient for three of us

who are dependent on
trains than the City
Club. But would the City
Club, — or is it the Civic Club, —
be more accessible for you?

My secret hope is that the
rules of the College Club pre-
clude smoking! I have
not intimated this to our
Indomitable.

Wishing you a vacation
after your own heart,

Gratefully and sincerely yours
Katharine Lee Bates.